

SNARF

65¢
No. 5



ADULTS ONLY



LET'S BE HAPPY

EVEN A WORLD FAMOUS CELEBRITY HAS TO TAKE TIME OFF TO ENJOY THE GOOD THINGS IN LIFE, SO LET'S JOIN "MR. SMILE" AND HIS LITTLE FRIEND "BUNKY" AS THEY FISH OUT THERE ON LAKE TAHOE...



YES, BUNKY-BLISS IS A FACT!

WOW, MR. SMILE! YOU'RE SO DAMNED CLEVER! 1-1...
LOVE YOU!

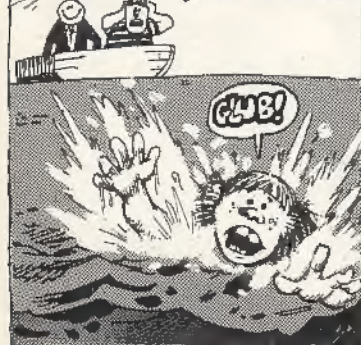


BUT SUDDENLY...

HELP! HELP!



MY SISTER! SHE'S DROWNING!



JUST DON'T SIT THERE! THROW HER SOMETHING!

RIGHT!



OOPS!

KLUNK!



CHOKER...



YOU STUPID SHIT! YOU KILLED MY SISTER!

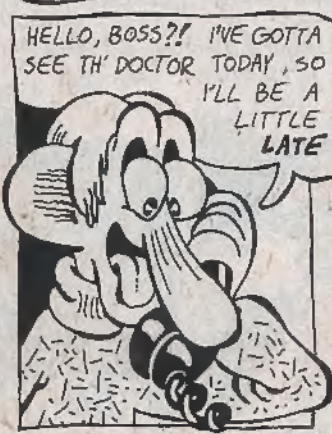
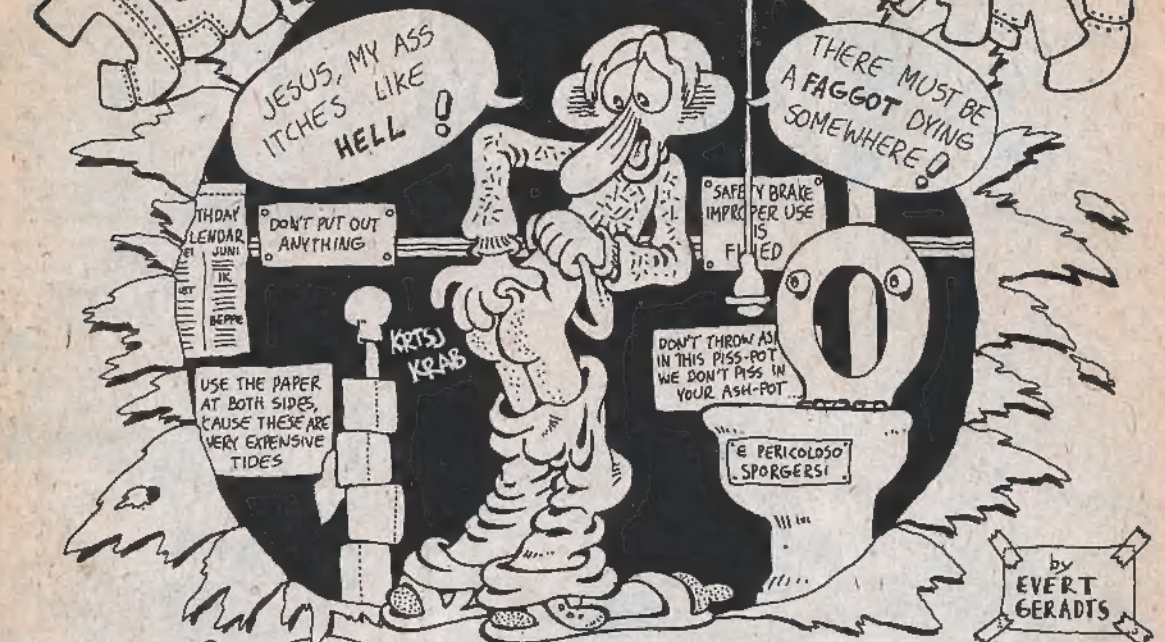
I...I...

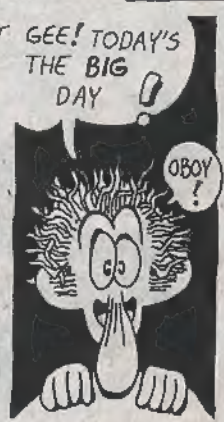
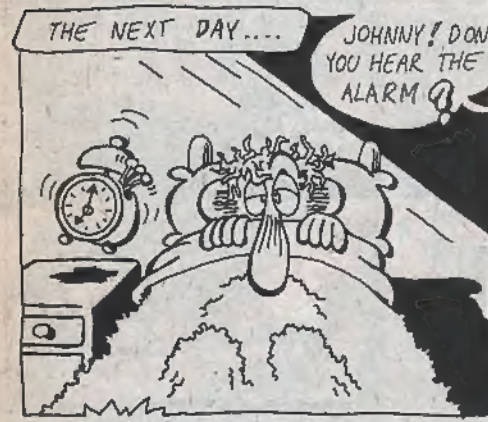
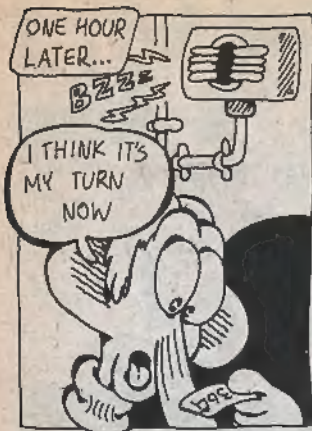


CHRIST, HOW EMBARRASSING...
...IF ONLY I COULD STOP SMILING...



JOHNNY SALL EARS







JESUS CHRIST!
ONLY ONE
DAY!

I'M NOT FEE-
LING SO WELL,
COMING TO
THINK OF IT!

ONLY
ONE DAY!



NO TIME TO
LOSE!

SUZIE!



IT'S A FACT SUZIE AND I PROMISED
NOT TO FUCK UNTIL WE WERE
MARRIED....



BUT ANYONE CAN SEE THIS IS
AN EMERGENCY!



A GUY SHOULD FUCK AT LEAST
ONCE IN HIS LIFE

TOET!



BUT AT SUZIE'S...

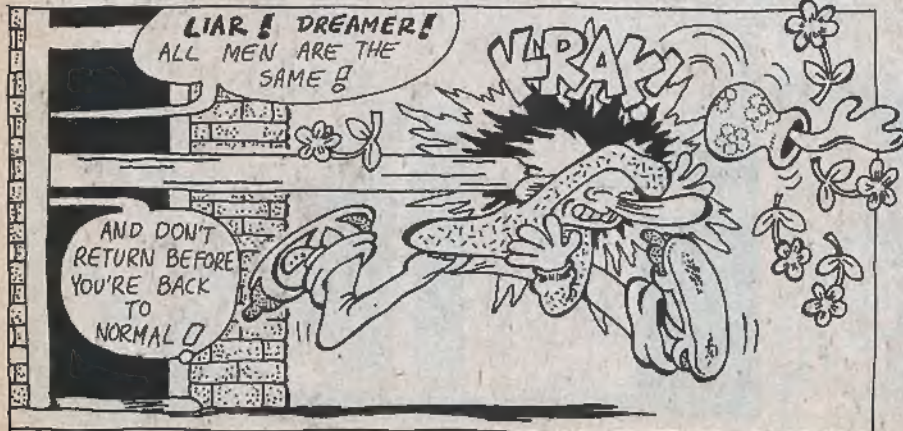
WHAT KIND OF A WEIRD STORY
IS THIS?



WHAT DISEASE HAVE
YOU GOT?



OH MY! I FORGOT TO
ASK! I WAS SO
UPSET



LIAR! DREAMER!
ALL MEN ARE THE
SAME!

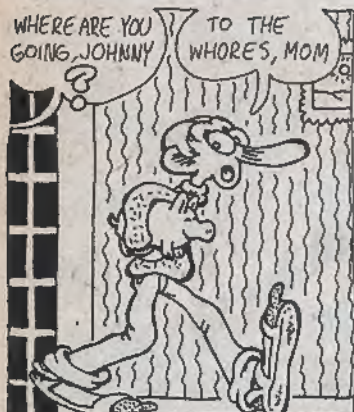
KRAK!

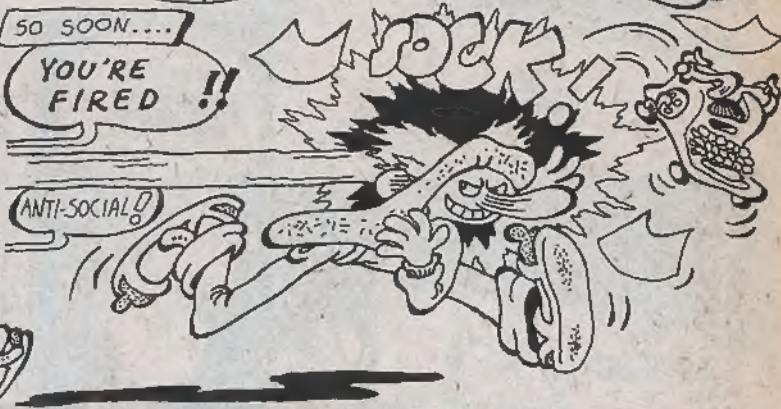
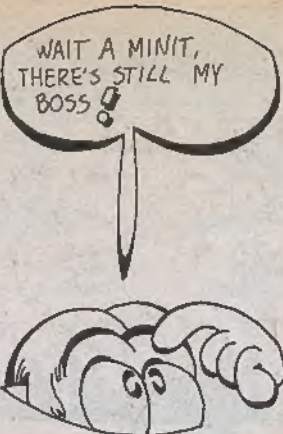
AND DON'T
RETURN BEFORE
YOU'RE BACK
TO
NORMAL!



TH' DUMB BITCH
DOESN'T BELIEVE ME

WHAT
NOW?





EINDE!
WHICH MEANS END!

BAREFOOTZ

by Howard Cruse

GOOD
NIGHT,
DADDY...

GOOD
NIGHT,
DADDY...

GOOD
NIGHT,
STUD...

GOOD
NIGHT,
DADDY...

ARE ALL
OF THOSE
ROACH
KIDS
YOURS,
CECIL?

...THERE'S A
COUPLE OF
**NEIGHBOR
KIDS**
STAYING
OVERNIGHT
WITH
LUCILLE!

2,769 OF
THEM ARE!

THAT'S
QUITE A
FAMILY!

YES...
MARGE AND
I HAVE BEEN
BLESSED WITH
OFFSPRING,
ALL RIGHT!

OF COURSE, WE DIDN'T
START **OUT** TO HAVE
SO **MANY!**

ONE
THING
JUST LED TO
ANOTHER...

STILL...
THAT'S A
LOT OF
MOUTHS
FOR A
WORKING
ROACH TO
FEED!

LAST WEEK I
TOLD MARGE WE WERE
GOING TO **HAVE**
TO OPT FOR
**FAMILY
PLANNING...**

...AND
TO
HELL
WITH
THE
POPE!

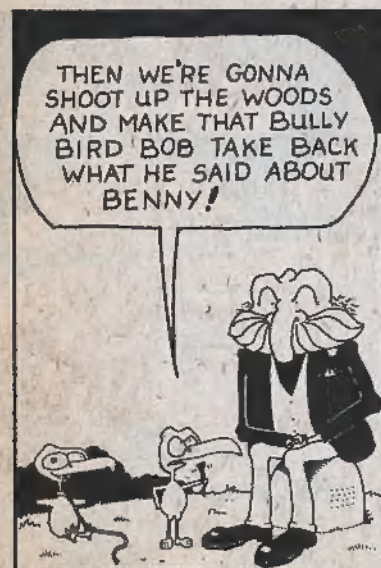
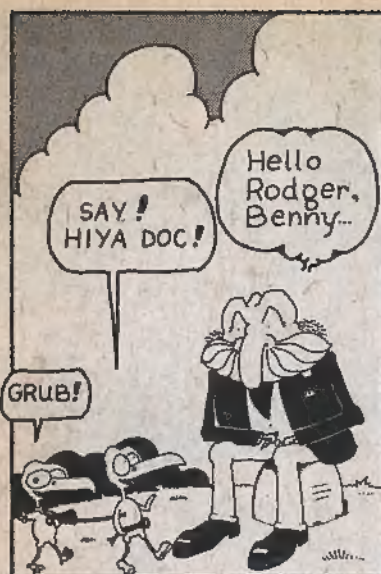
HOW DOES **MARGE**
FEEL ABOUT THAT?

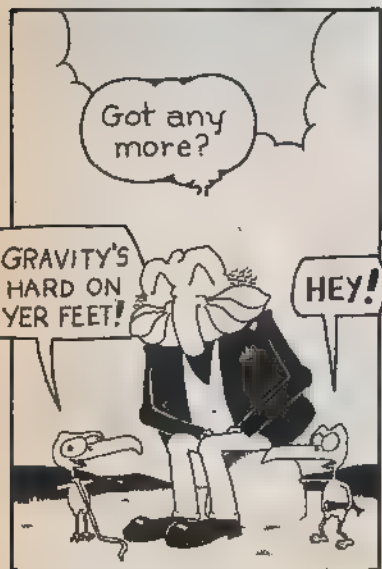
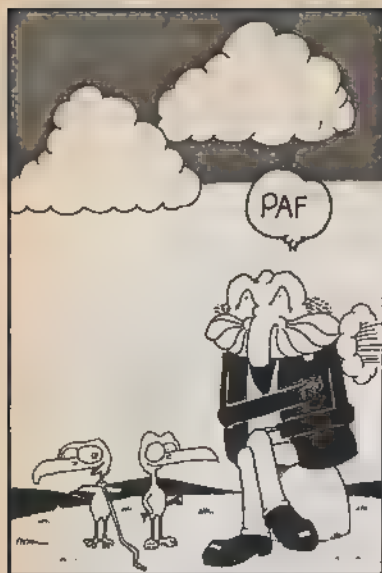
OH,
SHE'S
ALL
FOR IT...

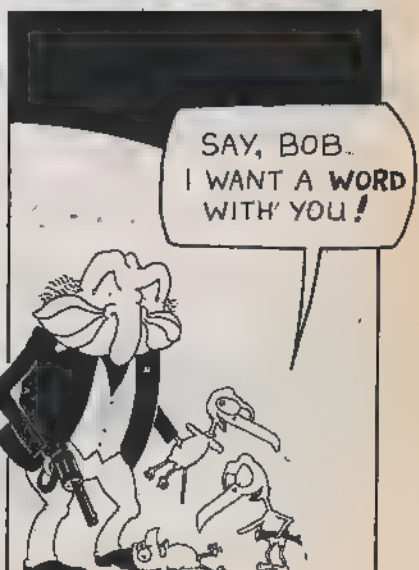
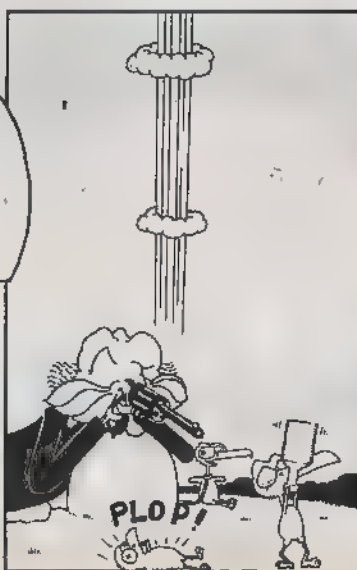
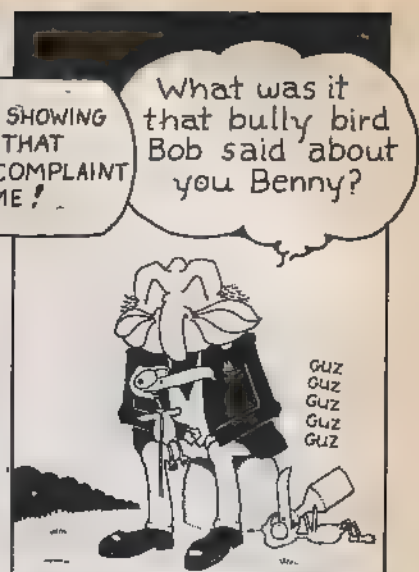
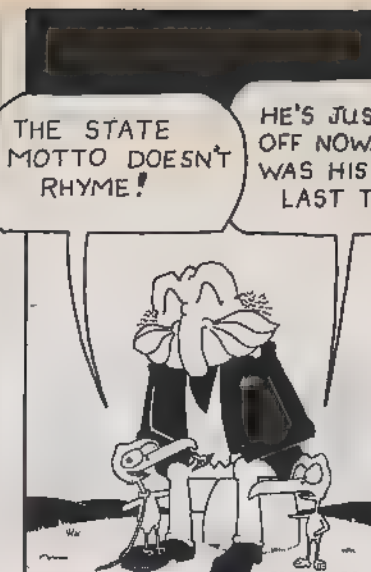
SHE'S
DOWNTOWN
GETTING
A COUPLE
OF HUNDRED
ABORTIONS
RIGHT
NOW!

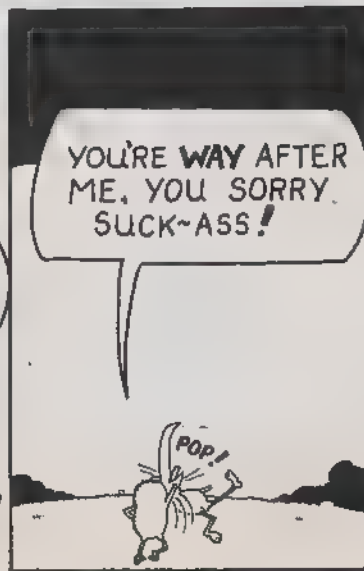
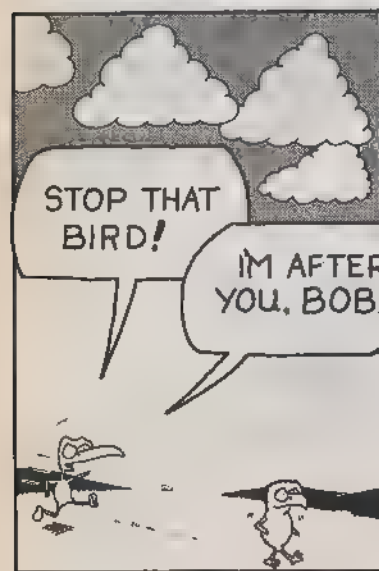
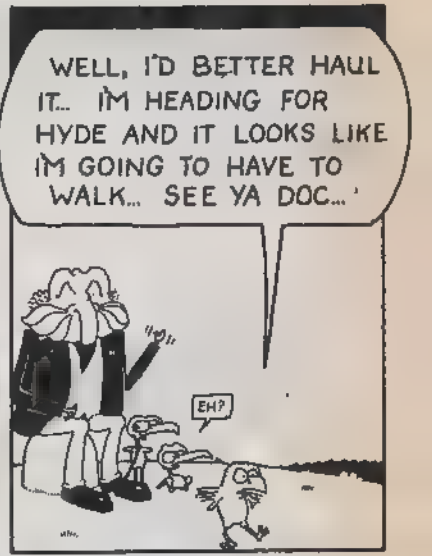
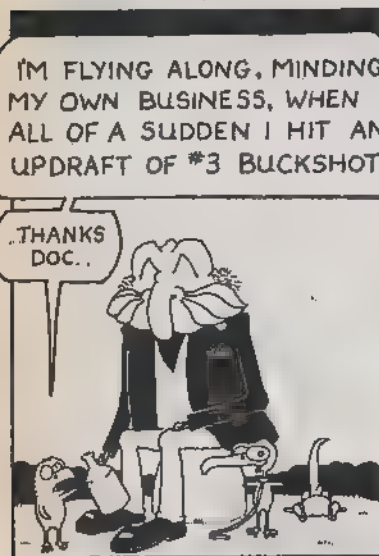
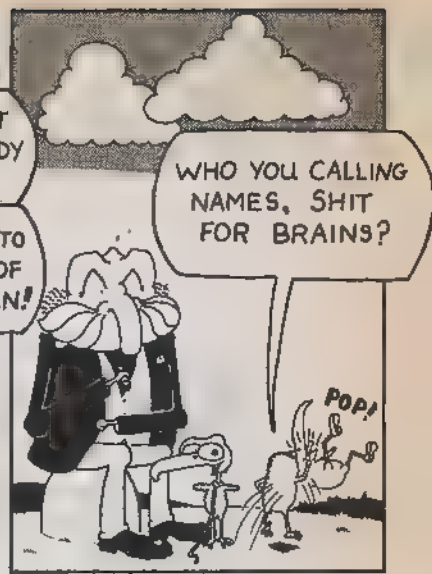
Cruse

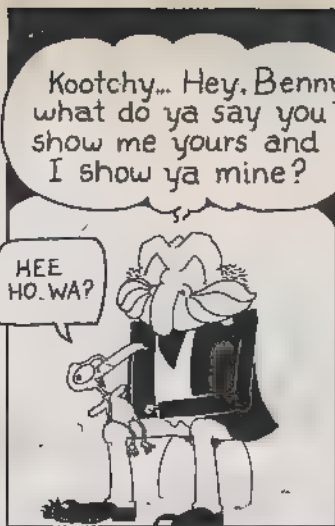






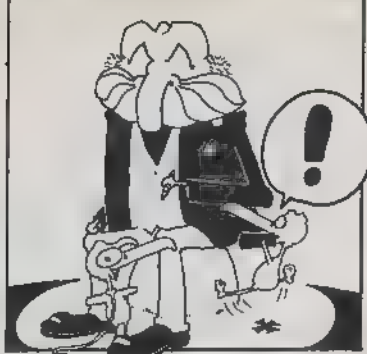
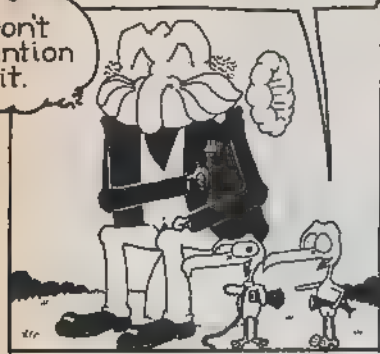




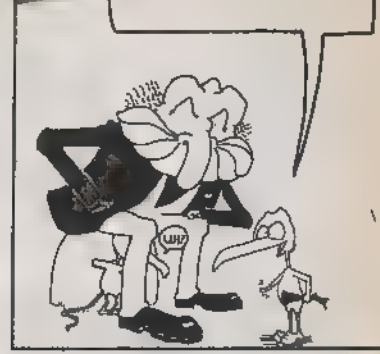


WELL... THANKS
FOR THE GIN, DOC
GIMME THAT GRUB~
CALL BENNY...

Don't
mention
it.



THAT OUGHT
TO DO IT.
TIP 'ER, BEN...



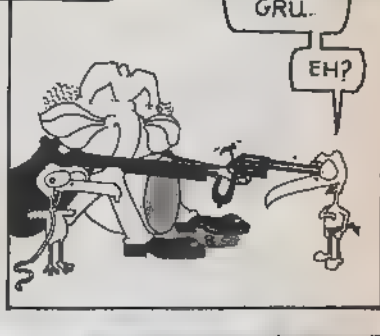
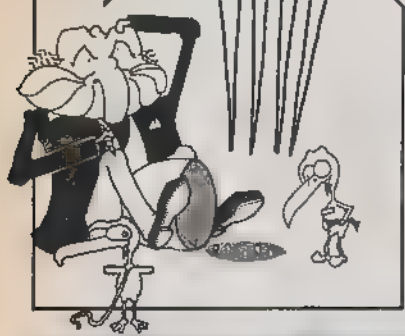
EEEK!

Joseph
and
Mary!

**BOLT BUCKSHOT
STUPID BUGS!**

STUPID
GRU...

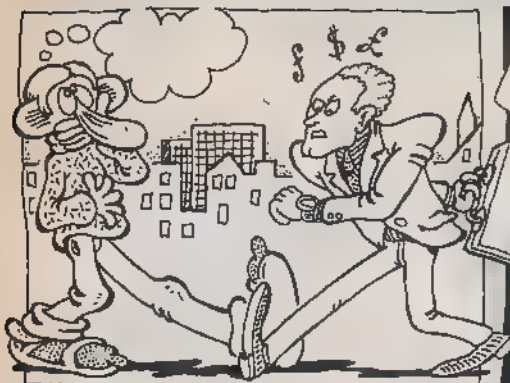
EH?



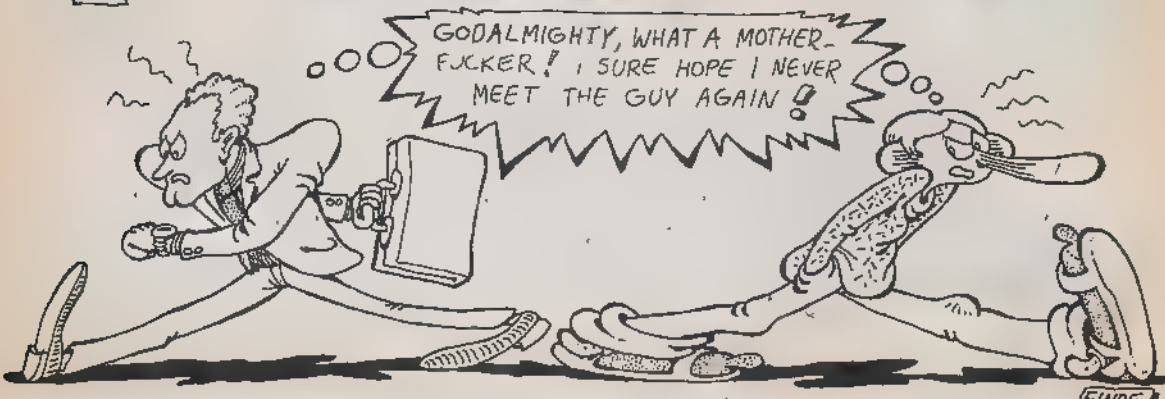
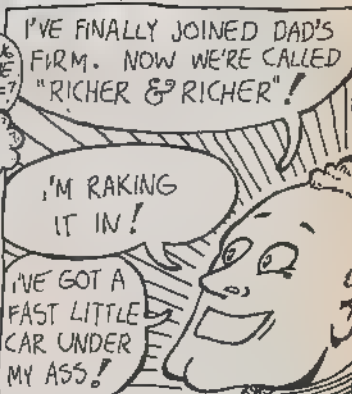
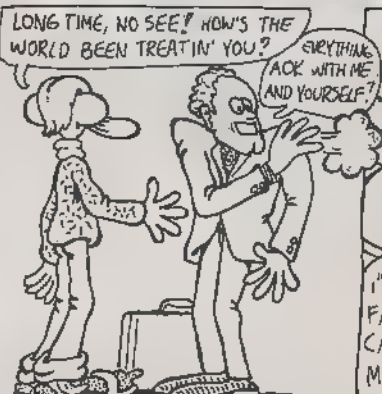
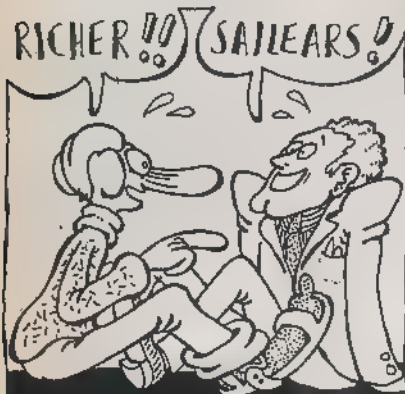
**HIGH-TAIL IT
BENNY, THE
MAN'S A BEAST!**



JOHNNY SAILEARS by: EVERETT CRABTIS meets an old acquaintance!



LOOK, ASSHOLE!
YOU'RE GONNA
GET....



by Howard Cruse

-Captain Kangaroo

Bunny Rabbit

-Mr. Green Jeans

Captain Kangaroo

TWENTY-SIX ..
TWENTY-SEVEN...
TWENTY-EIGHT...
TWENTY-NINE...

THIRTY!

VERY
GOOD,
THORNTON!

Puff Puff Puff Puff Puff Puff Puff Puff

I WONDER HOW
VERANDA'S
DOING...

NOT **BAD,**
VERANDA!

Wheeze
Gag
Sputter
Wheeze

...PARTICULARLY
FOR A 187-
YEAR-OLD
COCKROACH?

Gasp!
Ugh!
Wheeze!
Choke!

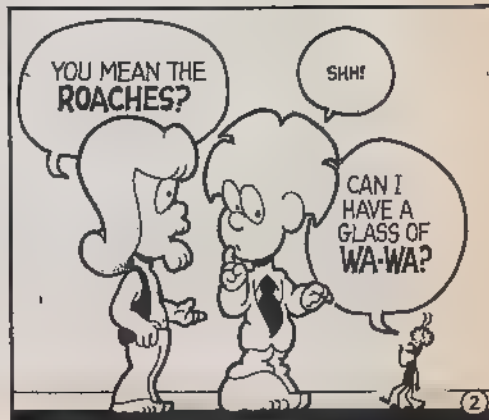
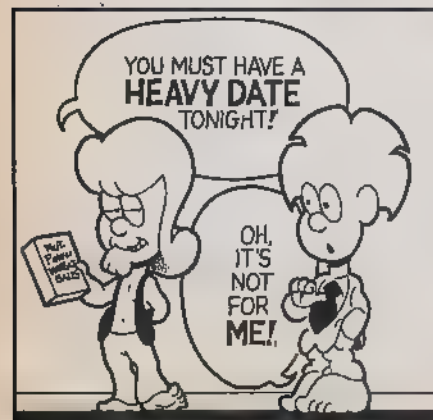
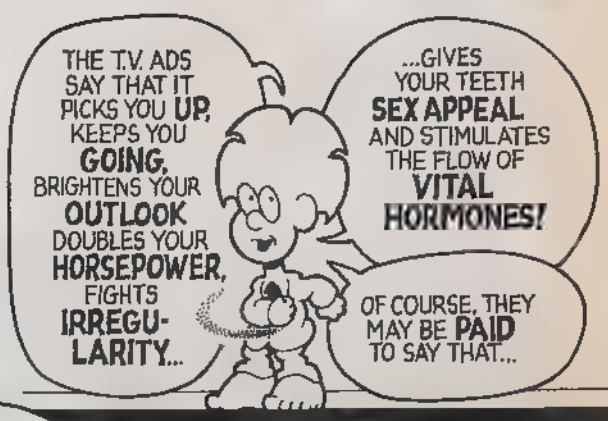
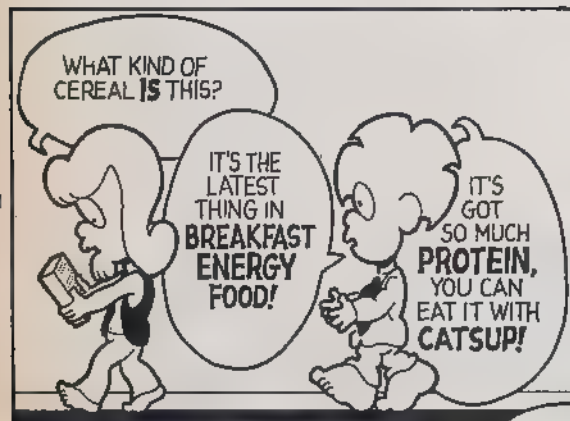
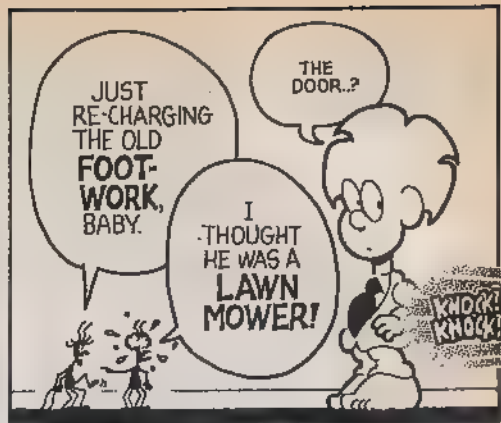
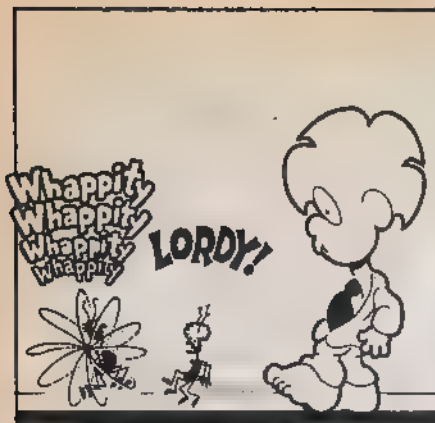
WHAT'S THE
SECRET OF YOUR
LONGEVITY,
VERANDA?

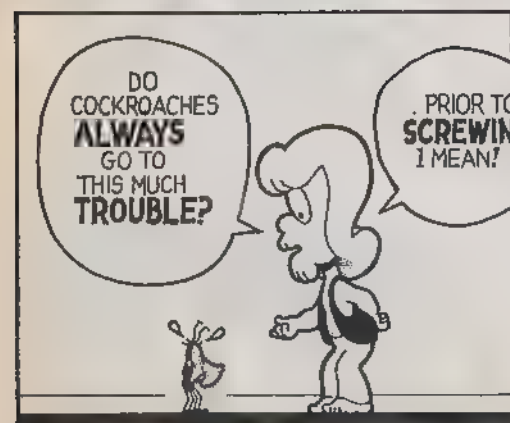
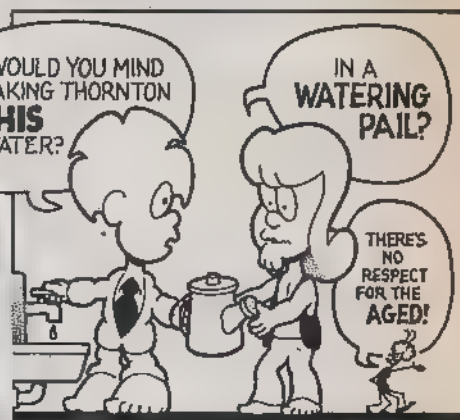
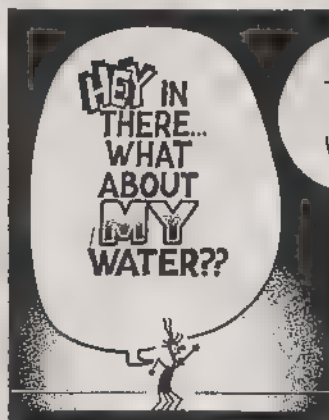
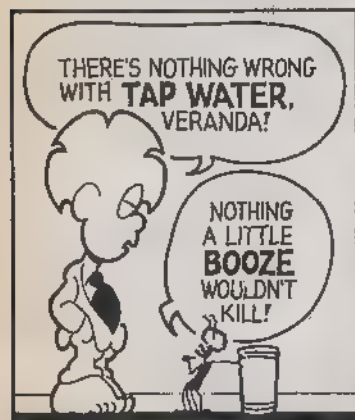
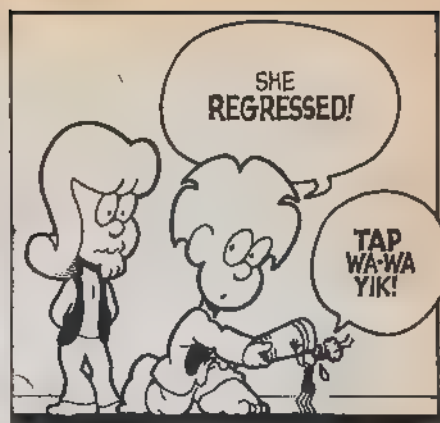
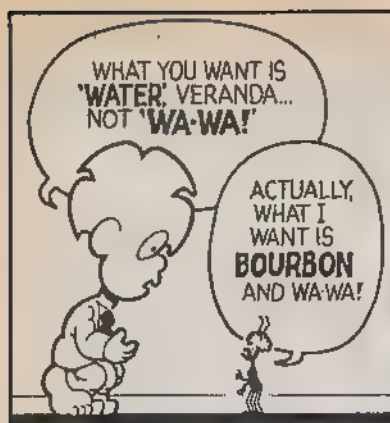
I
BREATHE
HARD!

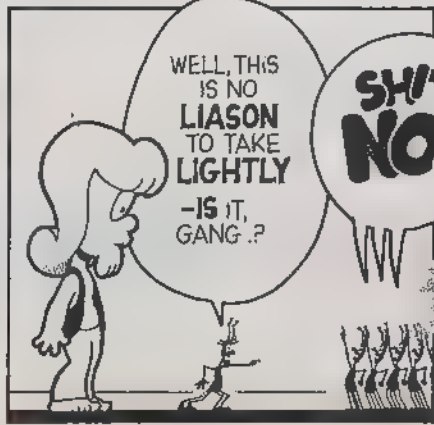
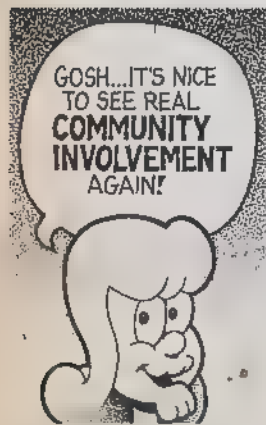
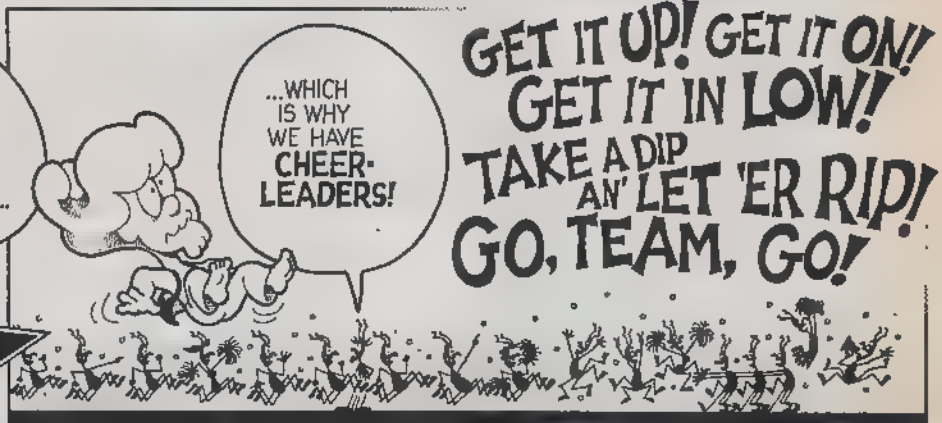
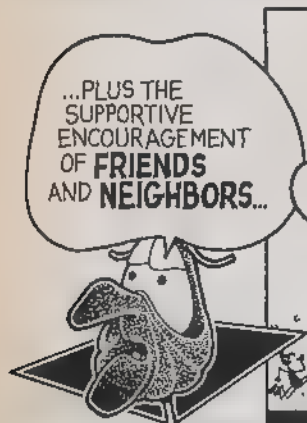
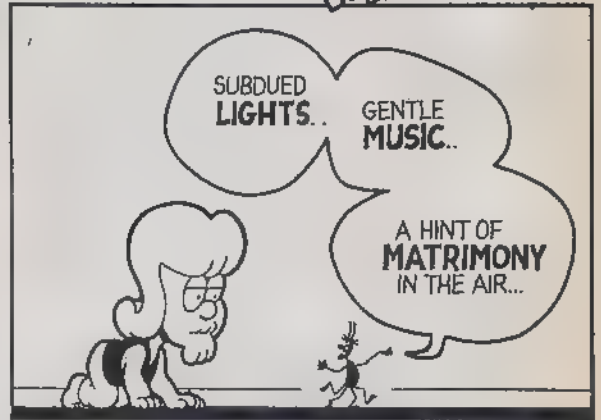
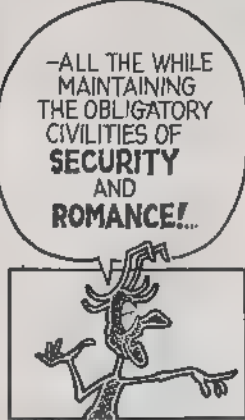
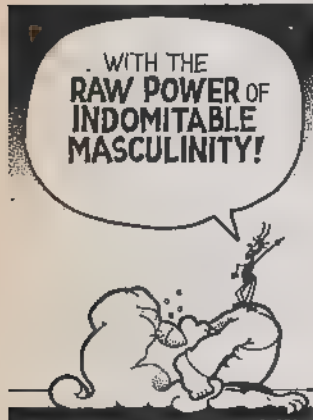
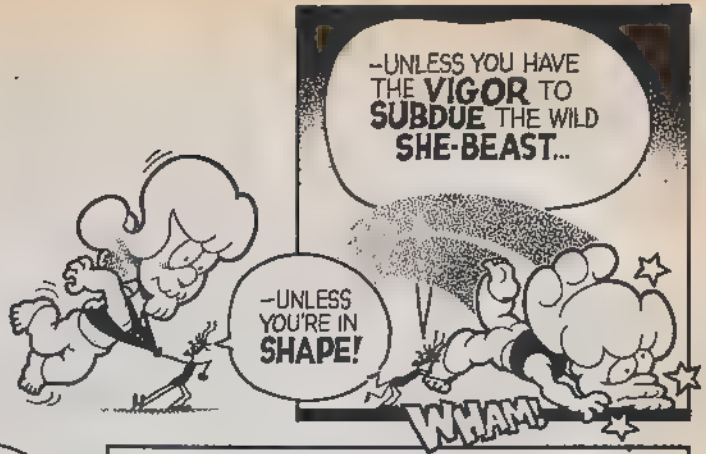
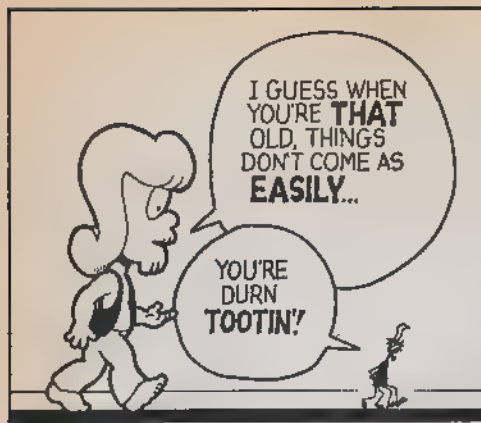
HOW DOES IT
FEEL TO BE
BACK IN
CONDITION?

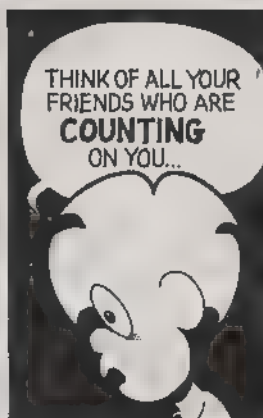
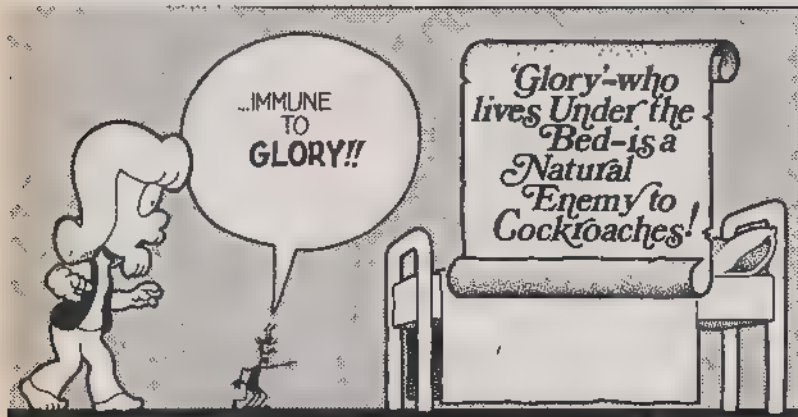
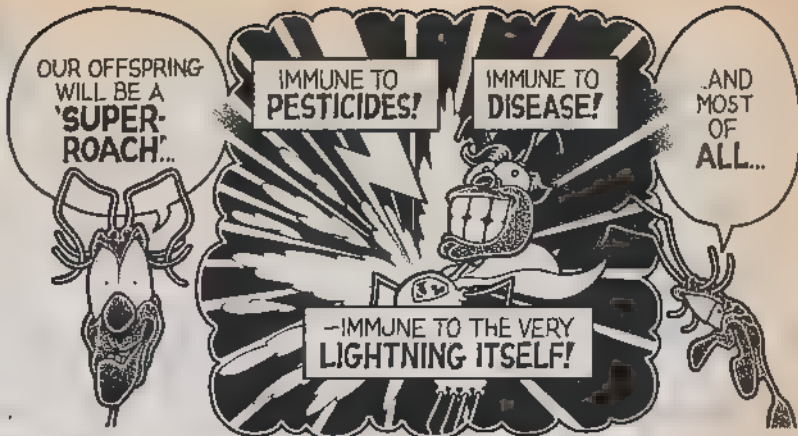
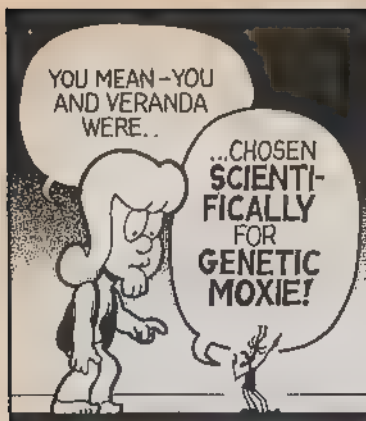
IN THE
CONDITION
I'M IN, IT'S
HARD TO
TELL!

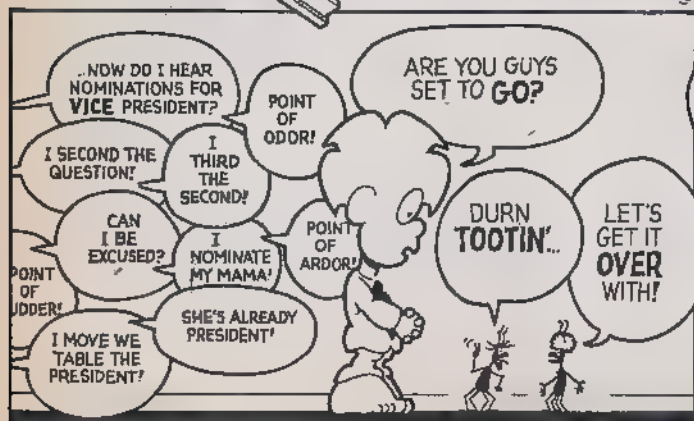
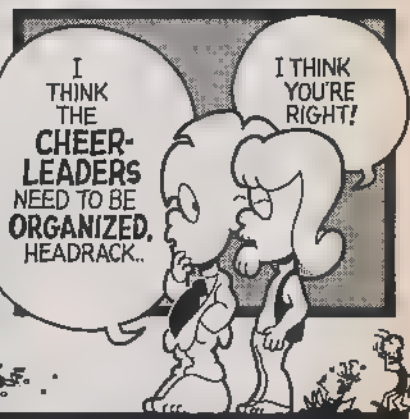
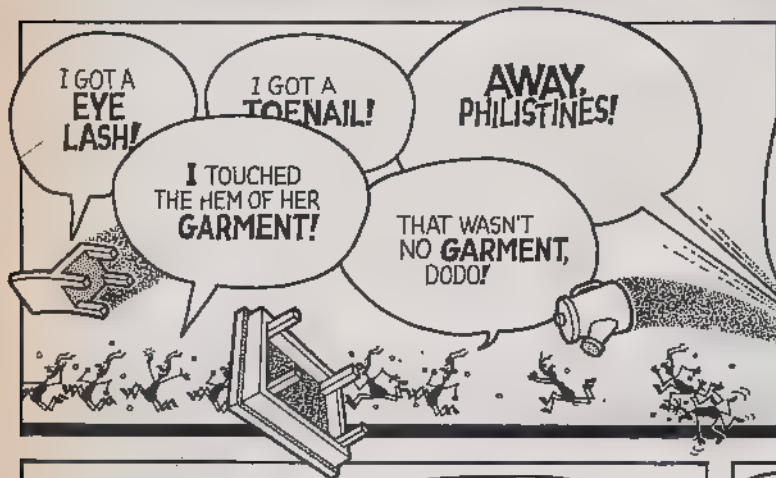
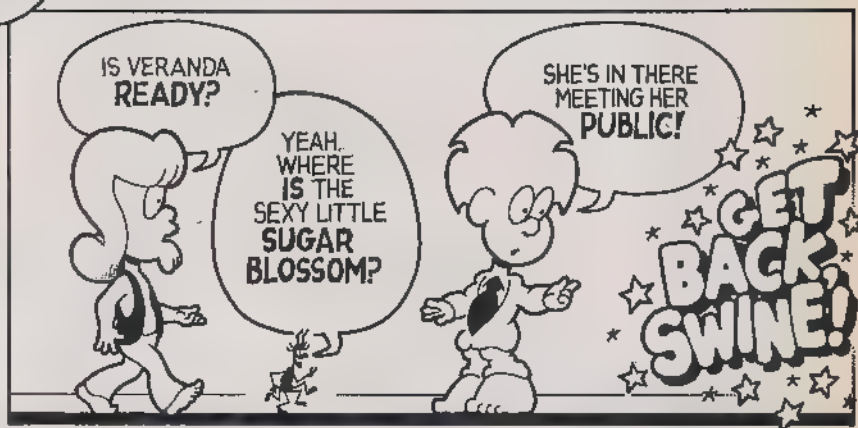
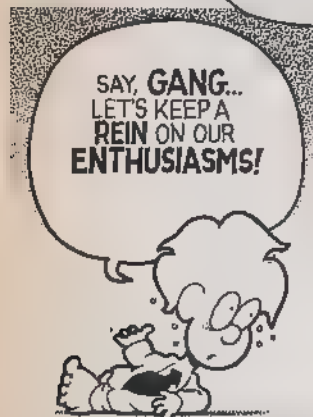
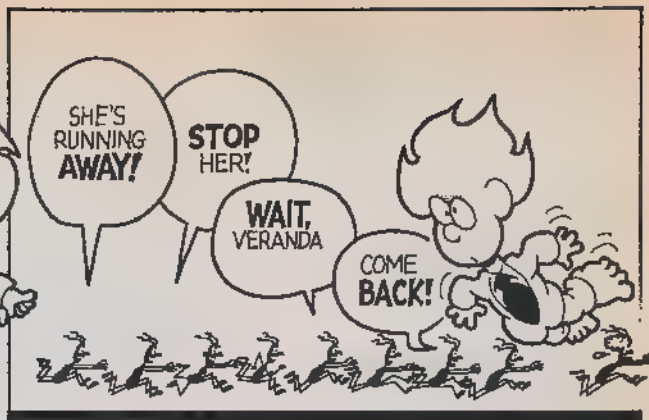
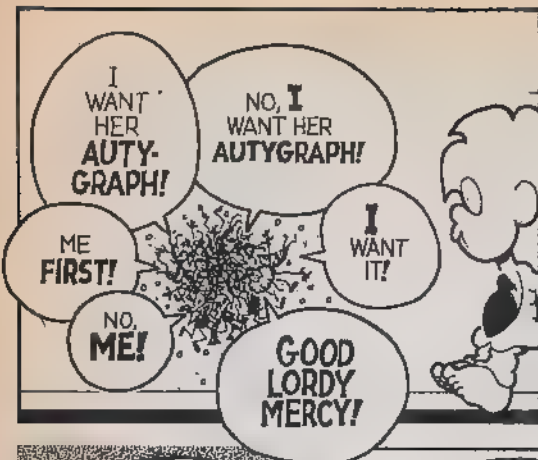
LOOK OUT, VERANDA!









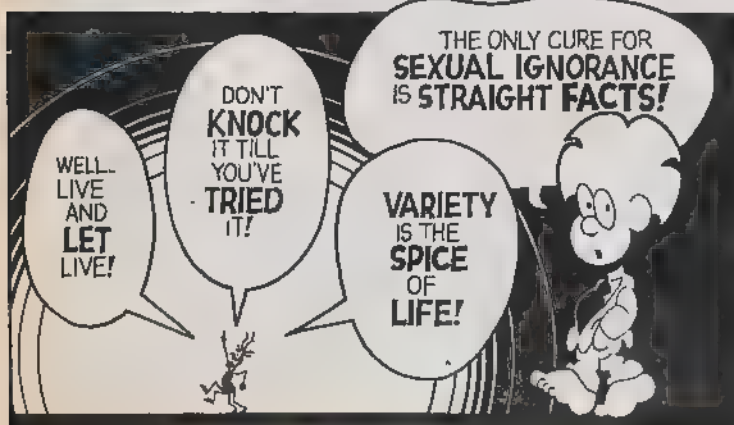
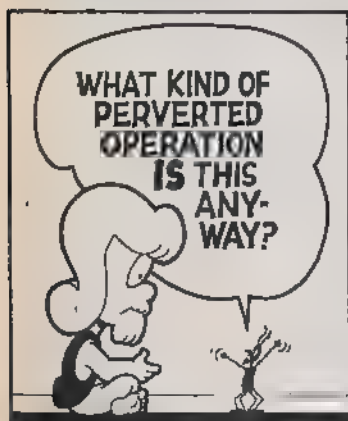
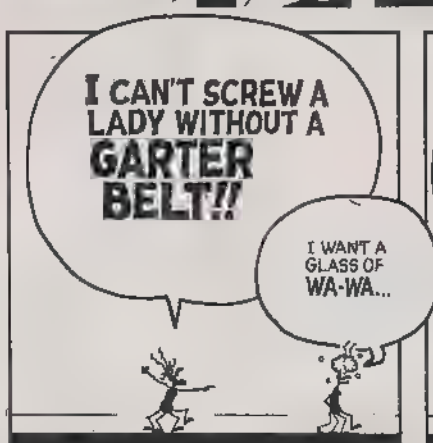
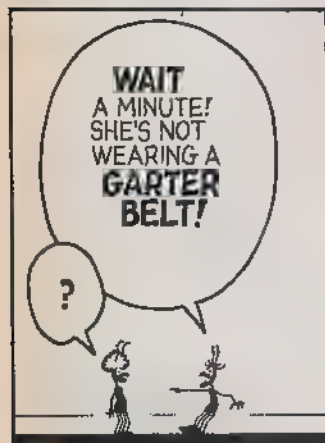


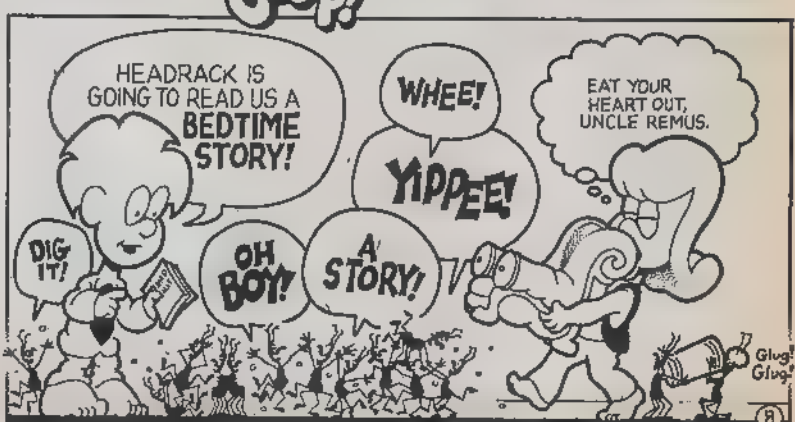
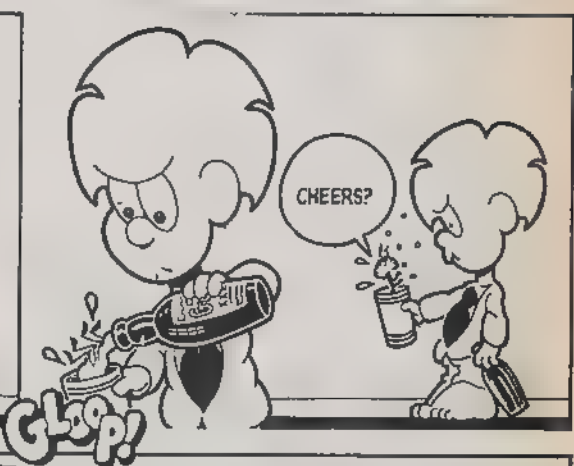
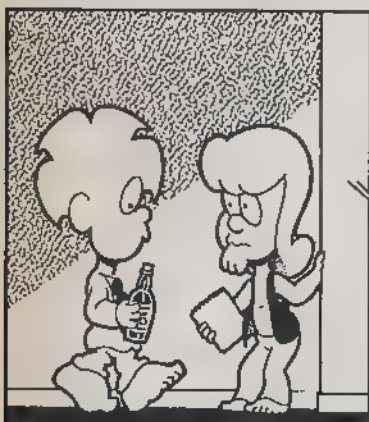
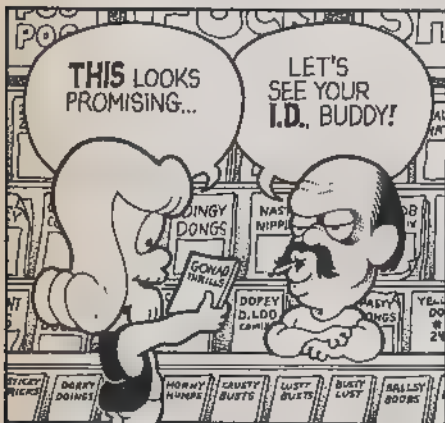
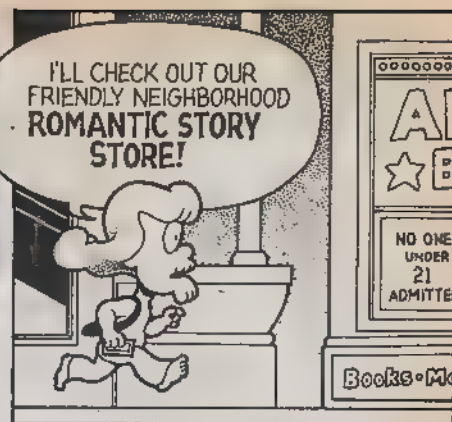
WHY DON'T WE DO IT
IN THE ROAD?...

I DIDN'T
KNOW
**DORIS
DAY**
HAD
RECORDED
THIS...

READY...
GET SET...

GO!





CHAPTER ONE: "Do it to me!" said cute blonde co-ed Jill Bulging as she winked at her muscular faculty counselor Jack Wehling in the cafeteria. Without a word the handsome Celtic Dialects professor flung his lunch tray to the floor, tore the garments from her lush body and discarded his own academic garb as primal urges obliterated his customary professorial diffidence..."

HIC!

"Their naked bodies merged rhythmically amid the damp salad and the hot gravy that glistened on the floor beneath them."

"Her tongue wove a moist path through the tight curls of his chest hair..."

MY LORD!
HE'S STARTING
TO SLOBBER!

"With sensual impudence his fingers explored the forbidden pores that sheltered her..."

THE OLD
CODGER'S
COMING
DOWN WITH
RABIES!!

"Soon the very salt of their perspiration began to throb with anticipation..."

"...as the Texas gusher of their passion sent its crude oil into the stratosphere..."

IT'S NOT
NICE
TO HIDE
FROM
DADD-D-D-DEEEEEE...

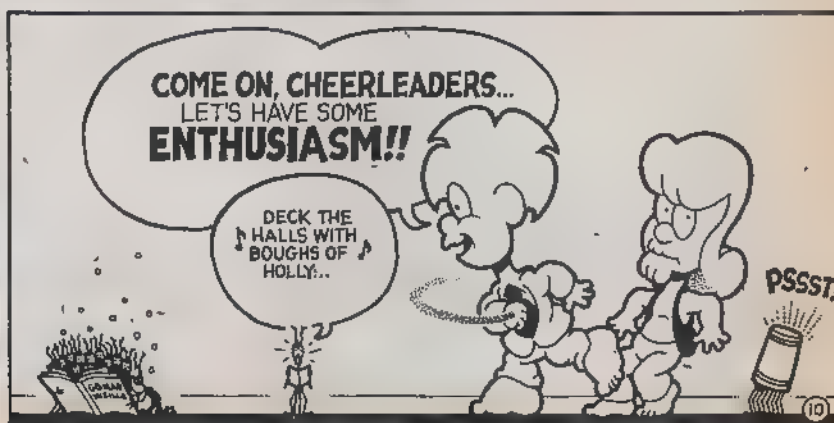
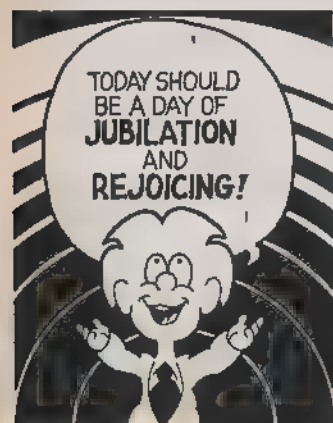
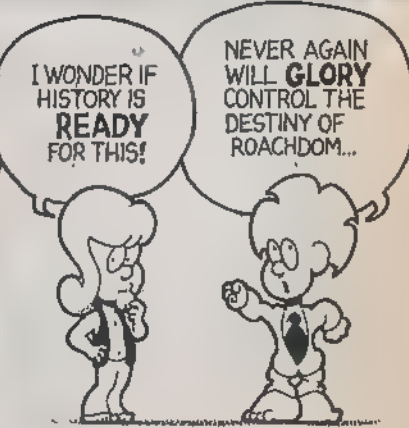
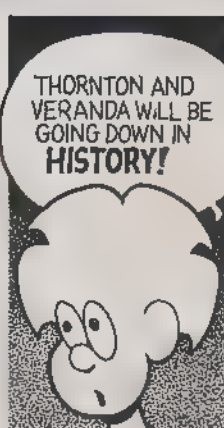
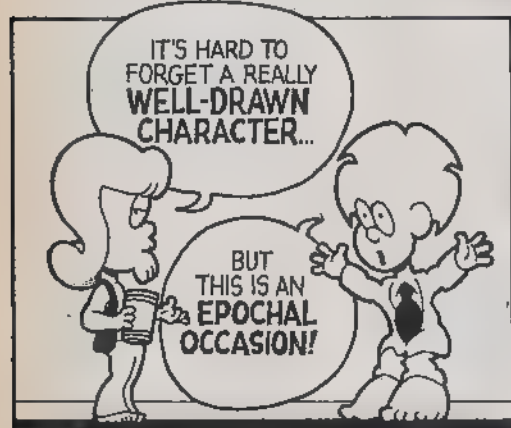
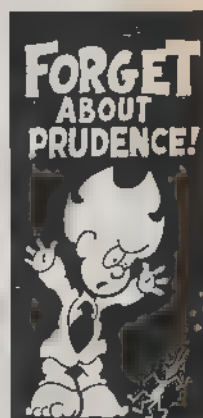
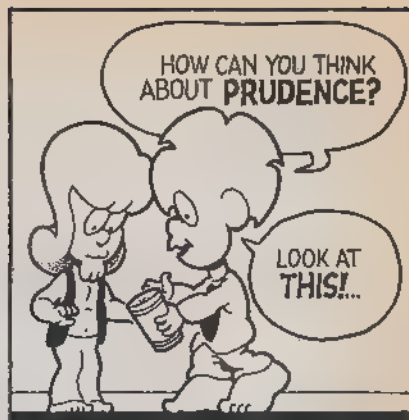
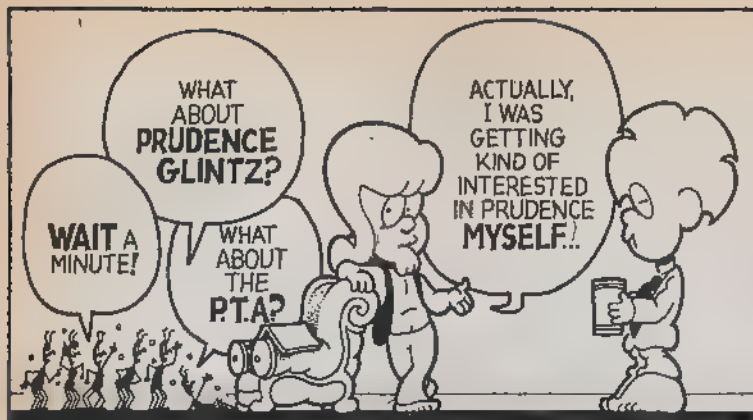
WHERE
ARE
YOU, MY
SWEET?

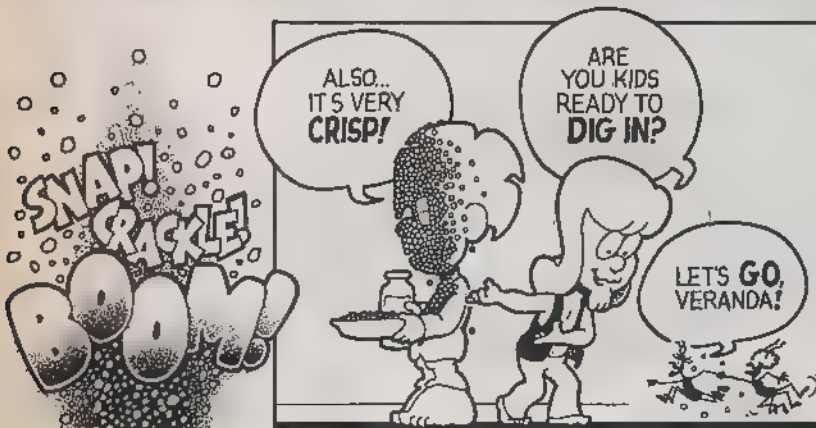
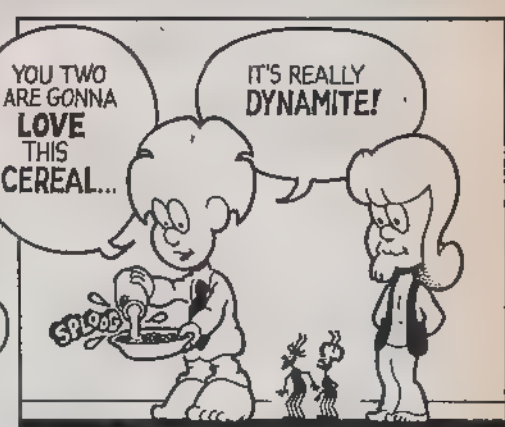
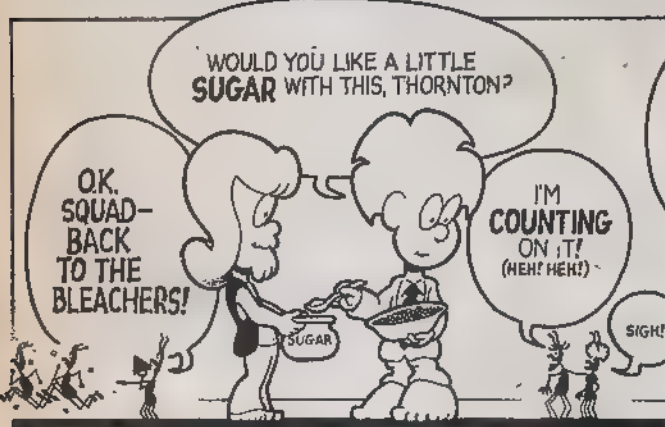
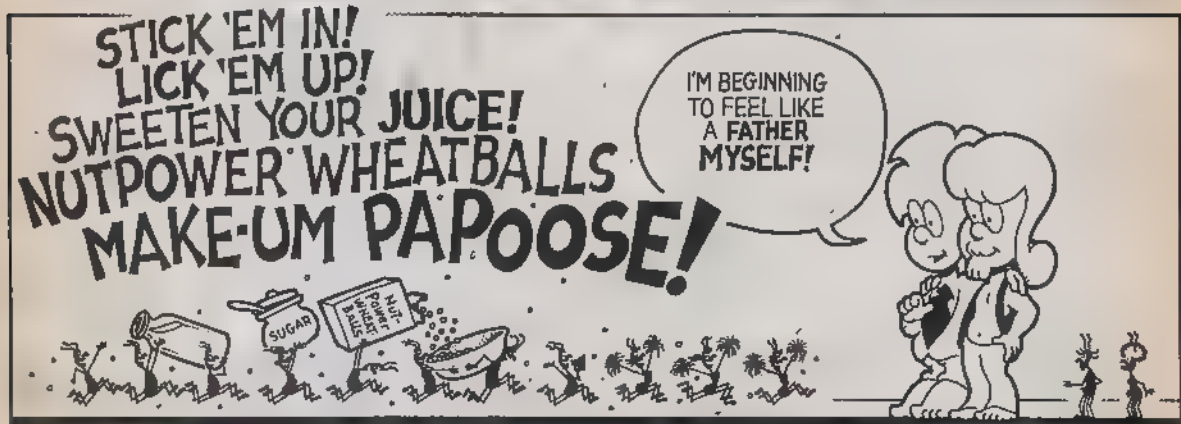
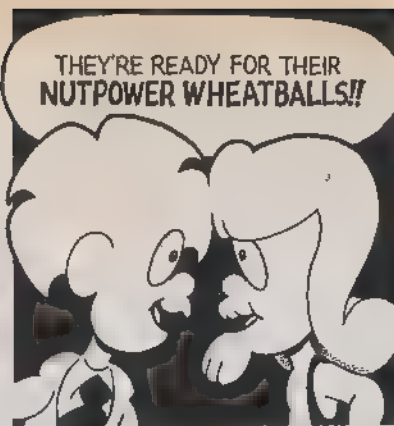
"Meanwhile, Prudence Gintz was across town preparing to address the P.T.A..."

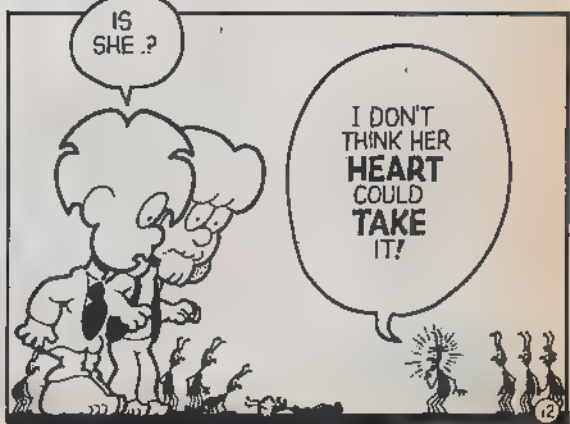
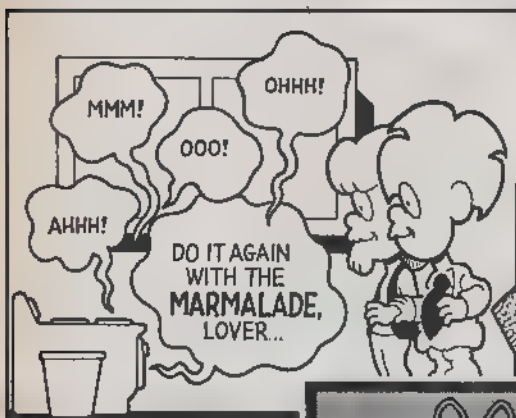
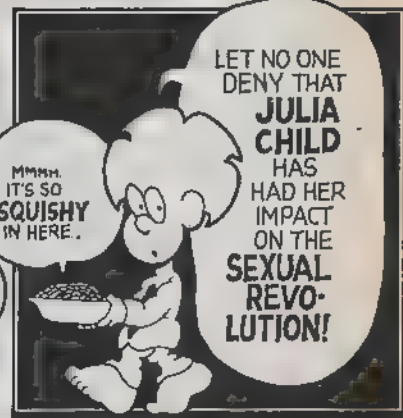
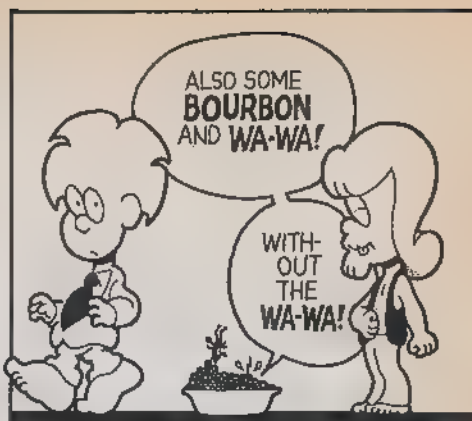
YOU CAN STOP
READING NOW,
HEADRACK...

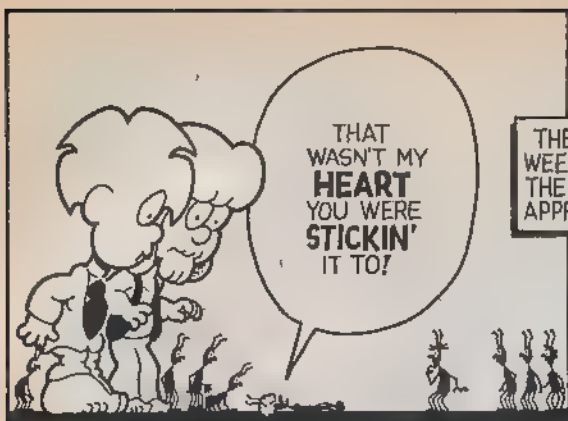
I THINK WE'VE
GOT THE BALL
ROLLING!

SMUNCH!

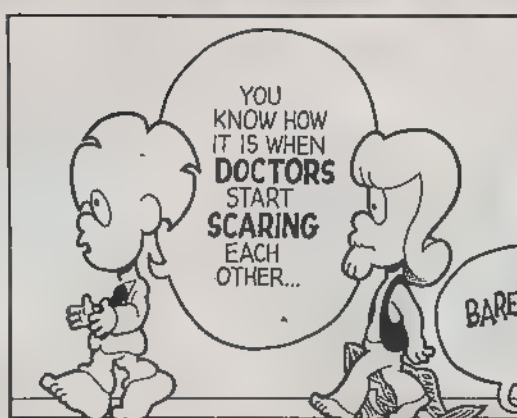
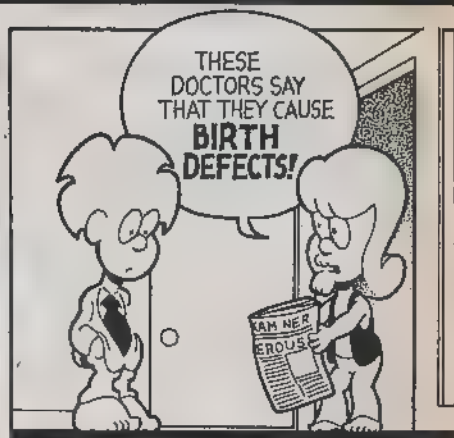








THE SLOW WEEKS PASS. THE 'STORK' APPROACHES...



GOING OUT
THEN AND NOW

MRS DOG, WOULD YOU LIKE
TO TELL OUR READERS WHAT
NITE-LIFE WAS LIKE
WHEN YOU WERE A PUP?

SURE KID, THAT'S NOT
DIFFICULT AT ALL....

GOOFY
GERADTS

MRS.
D. DOG

I KNOW IT LIKE YESTERDAY...

TWO
STALLS

TWO
STALLS
!!

GOTTA
SEE
HIM !!

THE
PARLEY
PAPA
FROM
PARIS
TONIGHT
ONLY!

WE GOT NICE SEATS, HUH ?

I COULD USE SOME FOOD !

SSSH, IT MAY BEGIN
ANY TIME NOW!

GOOD EVENING, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN, GOOD
EVENING!! I'M
HAPPY TO BE ABLE
TO INTRODUCE YOU
TONIGHT IN THIS
WONDERFUL ...

SHUT THAT TRAP

BOO !!

OUT !!

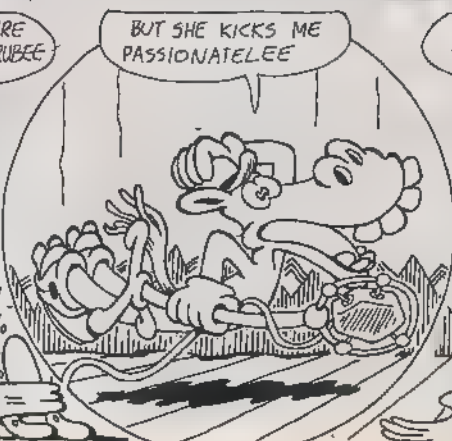
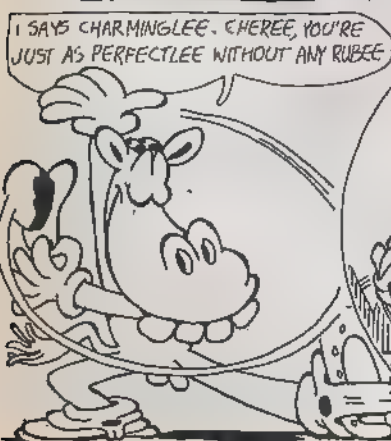
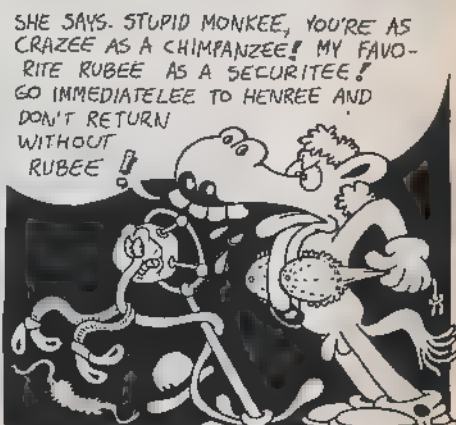
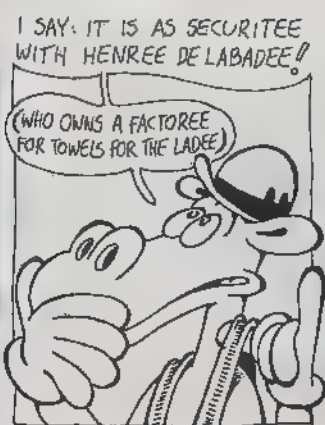
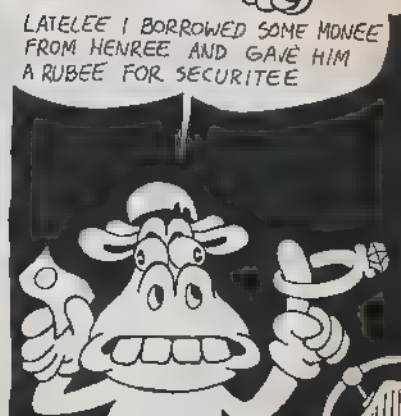
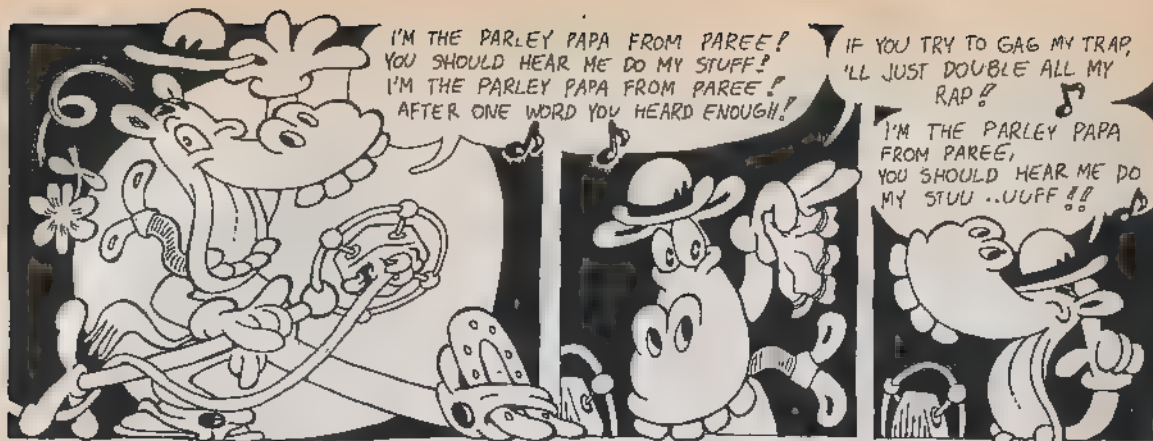
SILENCE PLEASE! ... IN THIS
WONDERFUL HALL
WHERE WITHIN A FEW
SECONDS WILL APPEAR
SPECIALLY FOR YOU

THE PARLEY PAPA FROM
PARIS !

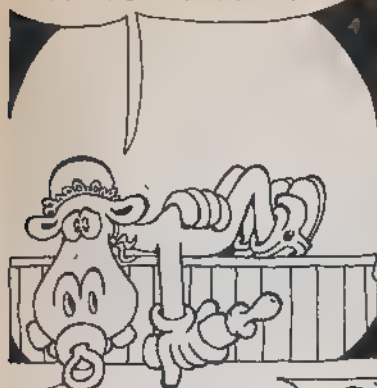
HURRAY!

APPLAUSE!





SOMETIMES I REALLEE THINK SHE
TREATS ME LIKE A BABEE



BUT I NEVER WORREE, SO I'M
OFF TO SEE HENREE

WHO OWNS A FACTOREE

FOR ????

WELL??

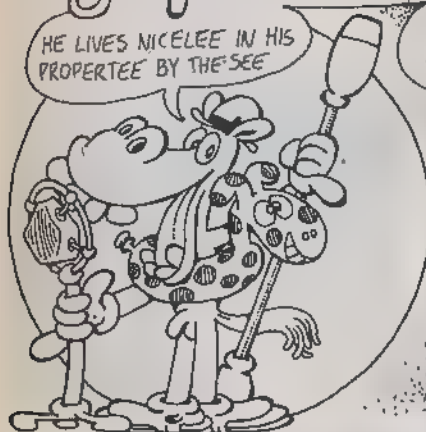


TOWELS
FOR THE LADEE!



HE LIVES NICELEE IN HIS
PROPERTEE BY THE SEE

I RING VERREE LOUDLEE,
BUT I SEE NOBODDEE



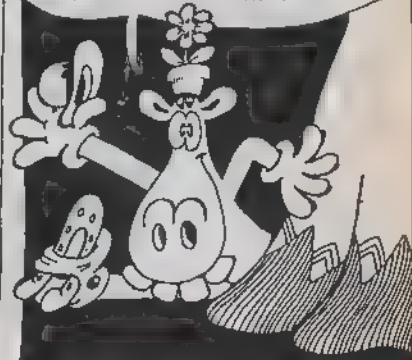
SO SMARTLEE I'M GOING TO THE
BACKSIDE OF THE PROPERTEE



BUT WHEN I'M AT THE BACK OF
THE PROPERTEE, HENREE DE LABA.
DEE COMES TO SEE MEE

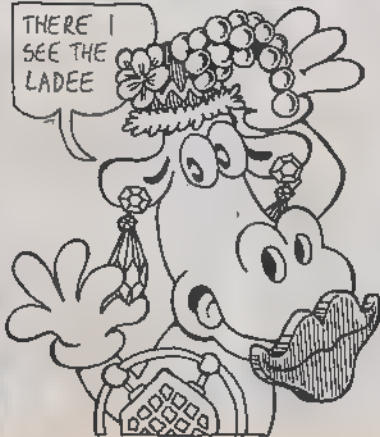
HE SEES NOBODDEE AND GOES
TO THE BACKSIDE, LOOKIN' FOR MEE

BUT I'VE BEEN ROUND THE PROPERTEE
AND APPEAR ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLEE



AND I'M GOING INSIDE QUIETLEE

THERE I
SEE THE
LADEE



WITH A LOT OF PLASTER OF PAREE
ON HER RIGHT HANDEE



I MAKE A CURTSEE GALLANTLEE, KISS HER LEFT
HAND BRAVELEE AND SAY HELLO TO THE LADEE



I'VE COME TO
SEE HENREE
ABOUT A
RUBEE



OUGHTA BE HERE
FOR SECURITEE!

WEE WEE, SAYS MRS.
LABADEE, I HAVE IT ON
MY RIGHT HANDEE!

I BURNED IT YESTER-
DEE SO TERRIBLEE!

AND NOW IT'S IN
THE PLASTER OF
PAREE!



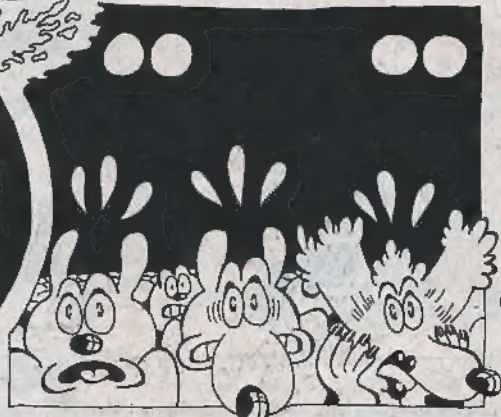
I SAY, THIS FRIGHTENS ME PLENTIEE!

I CAN'T TELL MY
OLD LADEE!

THIS IS
KILLING ME!



DO NOT
WORREE,
SEE...



I'M THE PARLEY PAPA FROM
PAREE, YOU SHOULD HEAR
ME DO MY STUFF!
I'M THE PARLEY PAPA FROM
PAREE, MORE THAN ONE WORD
IS MORE'N ENOUGH!

IF YA PRY DO GAG
MA PRAP,
I JUFF BUBBLE AN
MAH WAP!

I'M THE PARLEY PAPA FROM
PAREE,
YOU SHOULD HEAR ME DO MY
STUUUUUUUUUUUFF !!

GEE, THAT WAS AN
AWFULLY LONG TIME
AGO! I COULDN'T EVEN
TELL YOU IF HE'S STILL
LIVING... PEOPLE SAID
HE BOOZED LIKE HELL,
AND YET ALL THE
GALS WERE IN LOVE
WITH HIM... SURE,
ME TOO! AND I
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT HIS REAL NAME
WAS, THAT PARLEY
PAPA FROM
PAREE...



EN
DEE



B**TLE BAIL*Y

BY DENIS KITCHEN



THE DR*P-0*TS

BY PETE POPLASKI



BL*NDIE AND D*GWOOD

BY DENIS KITCHEN



FL*SH G*RDON

BY PETE POPLASKI



78rpm records by Crumb



BRAND NEW!... the GOOD TONE record, another 78rpm classic by the same nutty guys who recorded the ORDINARY record. This one features "Ducks Yas Yas" and "The Beautiful Missouri Waltz" and a striking 5-color label and jacket designed by Robert Crumb who also leads the orchestra.



"Tantalizing, titillating, toothsome, and totally terrific from first groove to last." — *Creem Magazine*

"Music to truck to . . . it's got that awreet beat!" — *Chicago Daily News*

"Sounds as if it belongs on a 1930's cartoon soundtrack, which isn't surprising considering that Crumb is the noted underground cartoonist . . . Far out and in front of its time." — *Milwaukee Journal*

"A break-through!" — *San Francisco Phoenix*

"It transcends being a novelty item. It is truly a fine piece of music." — *Bugle-American*

"Crumb has successfully transmitted some of his unique art to another medium . . . an instant relic of simpler times." — *Boston After Dark*

"The Ordinary Record has earned extraordinary response from my listeners. Both sides off and running with "Wisconsin Wiggles" leading by half a length. That musical saw sure cuts 'em!" — *Dr. Demento, KMET-FM, Los Angeles*

"Heavy Crumb." — *Playboy*

"More madcap merriment from the master... 'Wisconsin Wiggles' is an up-tempo ditty featuring a magnificent slide whistle solo." — *Fusion*

This record ought to be carried by your local head-shop or record store. If it isn't, demand that he carry it. Plead, scream, insist. Show him this ad. Expose yourself. Do anything. If he still refuses to stock these 78rpm records, it's obvious he is not "hip" to what's happening. You then have no alternative but to write directly to the manufacturer. Send a check, money order, or cash totaling \$1.98 for each record to KRUPP COMIC WORKS, INC., P.O. BOX 5699, MILWAUKEE, WIS. 53211. We'll pay the postage.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

BIG MONEY. You own or manage a head shop or book store, and you aren't already carrying our line of comix, records, etc., request our free DEALER'S CATALOG from: Business Mgr., Krupp Comic Works, Inc., P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.

FREAKS: If you are wandering aimlessly around the country, digging the scene, grooving, or whatever you do these days and would like to earn pocket money without really trying . . . become a national rep for Krupp, passing catalogs along to prospective stores. No hard sell involved. Write to same address as above.

WEIRD STUFF. Nutty collector is looking for toy cars (metal or plastic) from the 1930's thru the mid-50's. Also old juke boxes, beer bottles, 78rpm records (blues, jazz and hillbilly, late 20's to late 30's) and miscellaneous toys, machines, and junk from our cultural wasteland. Write: Nutty Collector, P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.

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(You must be 18 years old to order underground comix.)

BAREFOOTZ

by Howard Cruse

GRONK!

UH-OH!

LOOKS LIKE
GLORY'S
BEEN
AT IT
AGAIN!

GLORY, YOU'VE
BEEN MAKING
FROGS AGAIN,
HAVEN'T YOU?

I'VE
WARNED YOU
BEFORE
ABOUT THIS!

I'M NOT GOING
TO HAVE **FROGS**
SCATTERED
ALL OVER
THE
APART-
MENT!

IF YOU'RE
GOING TO
MAKE
THEM...

...YOU'LL JUST HAVE
TO KEEP THEM
UNDER THE BED
WITH YOU!

IT'S
TIME YOU
LEARNED
TO LIVE
WITH THE
CONSE-
QUENCES
OF YOUR
ACTIONS!

Trot!
Trot!
Trot!
Trot!
Trot!
Trot!

...AND IT'S
NO USE
TRYING
TO MAKE
ME FEEL
GUILTY!

Cruse